

THE UNION FLAG.



JONESBOROUGH, TENN.
Friday, Oct. 6, 1865

AN APOLOGY.

Everybody in this life has little ugly jobs of work to do now and then—so it is with us this week. We have had a dirty, ugly old case to handle, and if our patrons will pardon us this time, we promise them to come out all blooming next week.

WITHDRAWALS.

Our friend Major W. J. S. Denton, stepped into our office on Tuesday last, and authorized us to announce to his friends and the public generally, that he is no longer a candidate for Representative of Washington county, and that he was for Grisham straight-out. Bully for the Major! A better boy doesn't live, and when he comes before the public we hope he will be remembered.

George W. Nelson, Esq. also stepped into our office and stated he would not be a candidate.

COMPLIMENTARY.

We copy the following compliment from the *Greenville New Era*, the editor of which paper will please accept our unfeigned thanks for his appreciation of our humble merits:—

"The gallant Capt. Geo. Edgar Grisham, Editor of the *Union Flag*, is announced as a candidate for the Legislature from Washington county, to fill the vacancy occasioned by the resignation of Mr. Griffith. Capt. Grisham is one of the sterling patriots of East Tennessee who proved their faith by their works in the late struggle, and is otherwise every way deserving of the confidence and support of the independent Union voters of old Washington."

THOS. H. REEVES.

This man has issued a 6 by 4 Circular (commensurate with his intelligence and want of courtesy), in which he makes two or three weak and almost inarticulate quacks at the editor of the *Flag*. But we will pay no attention to such little things, more than to state to the loyal public that this is the man whom the nephew of President Andrew Johnson threatened to couch on the Depot platform in this place, for persecuting him while he [Reeves] was a rebel soldier. The loyal people of Washington county, you may rest assured, do not want a rebel soldier, who has carried a rebel gun, to represent them. We have the evidence on him.

He says in his Circular that Patton, "although he did not vote, expressed himself against Taylor's election."

Thank you Col. Reeves, for this information. Now, gentlemen of Washington county, you see the man before you—choose ye he or me.

The Rev. Mr. Sparks, will preach at 11, and 4 o'clock, Sabbath next, at the Presbyterian Church in this place.

The Last Gun Fired.

It is little known that the last gun fired of the war, took place at Morganton, N. C., and that Lieut. James J. Atkinson, Battery E, 1st Tennessee Light Artillery, of this place, was the honored officer. We have a communication on the subject, which we will publish soon.

THE CIRCULAR OF S. K. N. PATTON!

Read! Then Stand Aghast!

When I first announced my name as a candidate to represent Washington County in the next Legislature, I did so with the full determination, that, let who might come out as my opponents, I resolved to avoid personal controversies, until I was first assailed,—in which case, of course I should defend myself, as every independent man should do, and stated this to the many warm friends who urged me to come before the people—which was heartily approved by them. Not many days rolled round till I was duly informed that I had opposition, in no less a personage than the man whose name heads this article. I knew the man well, have been thrown into his society for the past three years—and have had a good opportunity of studying his character and his metaphysical qualifications. Nevertheless, I resolved to issue my Circular to the loyal voters of the County, without invidious or word of harshness to his prejudice, intending to let the good people of my native county take our past history as they had it and decide at the ballot-box which should be their choice.

This Circular, which I issued some three weeks since, can be found in this issue of the *Union Flag*—and I call the attention of my fellow-citizens to the language I have therein made use of—so that they may see who has made the first attack.

On Monday last, that being County Court day, a friend put into my hands, a "Circular," signed "S. K. N. Patton," which I did not read until I went home late in the evening. In this Circular I find this man, Patton,

makes sundry assaults, upon me, by way of circumlocution, and endeavors in a most ungentlemanly and dishonorable manner to impugn my private character. I should have paid no further attention to this low-down way of making capital, for the purpose of getting into a petty office, were it not from the fact that some people in this county do not know the character of the man, who presumes thus, in a public circular to vilify and defame one who has sacrificed all for the sake and love of country.

Why did not S. K. N. Patton issue his circular, state his views, and his claims and let personal matters alone? What do the good citizens of Washington county care about private affairs or private difficulties? Have they not become disgusted with too much of such ribald cant already? Then why should Patton presume to assail my character in such an ungentlemanly manner? Gentlemen of Washington County, I deprecate such a proceeding; I detest from the bottom of my heart, such a gross departure from the rules of decorum and courtesy—but am forced to make my defense in retaliation of his personal attacks upon me. Then gentlemen, I will leave you to decide between us. You, who are capable of judging between right and wrong.

Now, fellow citizens of Washington County, I mean to defend myself—I shall not allow such an imposition as this to guide you at the ballot-box,—and in so doing I shall simply state facts, and leave you in your noble generosity to decide for yourselves.

Patton makes his first charge in these words:—

"My competitor, besides testifying differently from five other good Union men of Washington County, was not satisfied, but must publish in the *Flag* a notice of the proceedings, signed 'Frank.' I was not at all surprised at this; I knew it was useless for a man, if he had a dog, to bark himself. I know to whom that paper belongs; and that it is not intended to represent the sentiment of the Union men of Washington County, further than they accord with the Editor's, and the views of the company, who furnished him the funds to put his press in motion."

He here makes—1st, the charge that I "testified differently from five other good Union men," &c. He neglected to tell you, gentlemen, that there were more than twenty-five other good Union men, yea, soldiers of the army of the United States, testified to his committing crimes of perjury, cowardice, disloyalty, conduct unbefitting an officer and a gentleman, &c. &c. before a Military Commission which had been called together by the Commander of the Department to try him upon these grave charges. What others testified to in his case I know not—but as to my own case I stood before high heaven and in the sight of God and testified to NOTHING BUT THE TRUTH;—that which I knew and saw with my own eyes.

2nd, He says; "I know to whom that paper belongs; and that it is not intended to represent the sentiment of the Union men of Washington County further than they accord with the Editor's and the views of the company who furnished him the funds to put his press in motion."

Now gentlemen,—you who are the true Union men of Washington County, I do not know whether I represent your sentiments in the *East Tennessee Union Flag* or not, but I do know one thing, and that is I represent, *telutem, verbatim et literatim*, physically, morally and religiously, soul and body, width and breadth, height and depth, the unquenchable sentiments of Geo. EDGAR GRISHAM, in every line, in every word that has been published in the *Union Flag* against those murderers, thieves, women and children persecutors, conscript-catchers, and highwaymen, who have infested this country for the last four years, and all those who are in sympathy with them. Now, gentlemen, these are *my own* sentiments. If they accord with yours, it is not for me—neither is it for S. K. N. Patton to decide, but you yourselves.

If Mr Patton presumes to say, by his last assertion, that any man or company of men, did, at any place, or any time ever furnish me with one dime of money, more or less, for the purpose of assisting me to start the publication of the "East Tennessee Union Flag" save in regular subscriptions of three dollars, and the payments for job work and advertising, he simply states that which is false. That is all. All who know the facts in the premises, know that I established the "Flag," with my own hands, and upon my own merit and responsibility.

Again he says:

"You, fellow citizens, do not know why Mr. Grisham would not print tickets for Col. Taylor. I know all, and if Capt. Grisham will tell you, it will save me the trouble."

Col. Patton, take a microscope and magnify the smallest atom in the material world, and then multiply that ten million times ten million, and perhaps you will in some degree approach the concentrated degree to which you have humbled yourself in this most miserable subterfuge to gain votes. Can an intelligent people like those of Washington county, be gulled by such a daring feat in obsequiousness? Not in this County—but in Buncombe! Doesn't every body know in this community that this is my native county, that in this very town of Jonesboro', fifteen years ago, I served my regular apprenticeship at the Printing Business, that that business is my lawful occupation for obtaining a livelihood—and that by printing tickets and other job work I receive therefor money with which I buy bread for myself and family? Col. Miller authorized me to print his tickets, and after I printed them he paid me for so doing. Col. Taylor, nor no other man ever authorized me to print tickets for him—never asked me in any place, or at any time, to print tickets, as he himself will testify, and if S. K. N. Patton presumes to "know" of such circumstance, he knows more than I or any of the employees of this establishment, all of whom are willing to be qualified to these facts.

Now, fellow citizens, do you not perceive the baseness of his design? Do you not plainly see he is endeavoring to make capital by trying to prejudice the friends of Col. Taylor against me—a man who upon the steps of Dr. Sevier's residence, in this place, took me by the hand and said nobly and frankly, "Captain Grisham, I did not blame you, in the least, for supporting Col. Miller. He was your old commander, and I could not expect you to do otherwise." These are the words of the noble Taylor, of whom no man in this community holds a higher appreciation of his distinguished qualifications, or esteems more warmly than my humble self. Go to the files of the *Union Flag*, and see if you can put your finger upon one solitary word of abuse or misrepresentation ever put forth against Col. Taylor. Not a word can you find—not one. Had Col. Taylor or any of his friends authorized us to print tickets, we should have been more than pleased to accommodate them, if it were to ruin our press night and day. But such was not the case.

No, gentlemen, true Union men of Washington county, such a slander as this will effect but little to my demerit. It is to your good sense and intelligence that I submit the question, and believe that you will do me justice—which is all I ask.

Again says Patton:

"And here, Captain, I would like to ask you a few more questions. Who sent a lock of Captain G's hair to his rebel relations?"

Fellow-citizens what do you think he is driving at? There are some of you who know, and there are some of you who do not know—and to the latter we will show him up in his true colors. This man Patton would have you believe that, after I had led my company of brave boys through a hard-fought, glorious and victorious battle, because I took my fingers from my vest pocket and cut a lock of blood-stained hair from the head of an old school-waste—an erring, misguided boy, who, after having fought us bravely, fell upon the battle-field—because, I say, I had taken a lock of this fallen youth's hair to send to his Christian mother, who, differing with me, was a mother still, and had a mother's heart, would have you believe, from this simple act of humanity, that I was a rebel-sympathizer—that is what this man, through base insinuations, would have you infer. Loyal Mothers, of Washington county, what would you have thought of a rebel who at the risk of his reputation among his fellows, and even at the risk of his life, sought out the body of your dear, fallen Union boy, on the blood-stained battle-field, and handle it tenderly; then bury it decently, and mark his grave, so that, at some future day, you might get and place it in a grave where you could water it with your tears of affection and sorrow? Loyal Fathers, what would you think of the most objectionable rebel in all the Southern Confederacy, who would treat the cold, lifeless and harmless clay of your dear son thus? Then, what would you think of a man who, in the uniform of a Colonel, stood over him, while treating your poor boy's body kindly, and with a drawn sword, curse and damn him with all the vehemence of a fiend of hell?

Fellow-citizens, I plead guilty to this inhuman charge. I did stand upon Patton's ashore, and with a needle, sew up G's garments. I did take a lock of his hair and send it through the lines to his mother. And not only did I commit this great crime (in the eyes of His Rebel-Memphis-Legislative Holiness), but the brave little Lieutenant Wm. E. Cunningham, of the 8th, and the noble Major (now General) Hunt, of the 18th Tennessee Cavalry did similar deeds—and who will testify to his conduct on that occasion. I did get an order from Major General Gillem and recover from S. K. N. Patton, who had stolen, or caused to be stolen from the battle-field, the body of Capt. Edward Gammon, of this town, and buried that body so his mother might get it (which she afterwards did). I considered it nothing more than my duty as Provost Marshal on the staff of the General commanding—a simple act of humanity, and, in the sight of Him, who knoweth the secrets of all hearts, I did it with no evil intentions against the cause of my country—a cause which I had espoused heart and soul. This misguided boy was dead—he was harmless—his soul had passed through the portals of death, and gone to the Spirit who gave it. If there is a man in Washington county who feels disposed to vote against me for this act, why, I am sure I shall not complain. I feel I did that which was right in the sight of Him who is to be my Judge in the day of final reckoning.

There are gentlemen in this county who were present, and can testify to the disgraceful manner in which Patton abused me for this act, among whom I will mention Messrs. John and Albert Reeves, and Mr. Albert Miller, whose veracity will not be doubted.

While I went for an ambulance in which to convey Capt. Gammon's body to the burial place, he (Patton) removed, or caused to be removed the body to his headquarters, where he kept it close to his tent all night. What his intentions were in regard to the disposition of the body is a mystery. But there happened to be an officer upon the field higher in rank than Patton, as the following original order, which I hold in my possession, will show:—

HEAD QUARTERS U. S. FORCE,
Morganton, Tenn., Oct. 30th, 1864.
Comd'g. Officer,
8th, Tenn. Cav'y.
The General Commanding, directs, that you deliver to Capt. Grisham, 8th, Tenn. Cav'y., the body of Capt. Ed. Gammon, killed yesterday, for burial.
By order of,
Brig. Gen'l. A. C. GILLEM,
J. B. CARPENTER,
Lieut., and A. A. A. G.

Fellow-citizens, this man Patton resigned his Commission, after he was forced to give up Capt. Gammon's body, and what kind of an endorsement do you suppose was put upon his resignation paper by the commanding General? Listen to this: "Respectfully approved, with the recommendation that this officer be discharged from the service of the United States in disgrace for resigning in the face of the enemy." Examine the Division Journal, and see the stigma. Ask those who were present and know the facts—the Officers of the 8th and 18th—they will tell the disgraceful tale. Patton, in his "Circular," asks my reasons for resigning my Commission. I will tell you, unhesitatingly, gentlemen—my reasons were set forth in the first paragraph of that paper, which I had the boldness and audacity to send up to His Holiness on that bright, sunny Sabbath morning at Gallatin, Tennessee, on the 10th of July, 1864. Here it is:—

CAMP 8TH, TENN. CAV., VOL.,
GALLATIN, TENN., JULY 10th, 1864.
W. D. WHIPPLE,
Brig. Gen'l., A. A. G.
Department of the Cumberland.
GENERAL:—I have the honor herewith to tender my resignation as Captain of Co. "I," 8th, Tenn. Cav'y.

I had hoped, that petty injustice and flagrant wrong, on the part of superior Officers of this Regiment, would give way to a system of principles which would command the respect and co-operation of all good and true inferior Officers; but, it seems, in this I have been mistaken.

I have the honor to be, General, with great respect,
Your obedient servant,
GEO. EDGAR GRISHAM,
Capt., Co. "I," 8th, Tenn. Cav., Vol.

It was his (Patton's) tyrannical oppression that forced me to resign—and not only me, but some fifteen or twenty other officers of the regiment, among whom we may mention Lt. Col. Brown, Major Davis, Major Deakin, Major Kenner, Capt. McFall, Lieut. (now Major) Denton, Capt. Jarvis, Capt. McLaughlin, Capt. Hendricksen, Lt. Munson, Adjutant of the regiment, Lt. Kelly, Quartermaster of the regiment, Lt. Cunningham, Lt. Cope, Lt. (now Capt.) McCoy, Lt. Tinker and others. Fellow-citizen ask any of those gentlemen why they all resigned on that Sabbath morning, and if they do not open your eyes to the real character of this man—if they do not tear the lion's skin from his corrupt carcass, and develop to your wondering gaze his natural organs of hearing, then will we succumb—but not until then.

Just as I expected, Patton put me under arrest for thus boldly expressing my reasons, and for making him "clean up" his dirty tent, as it was my duty to do as Officer of the Day, (he issued the order, and I was sworn to obey.) Also, several other officers were put under arrest by him at the same time. Will Patton state to this enlightened community why he removed the guard from the brave Major Kenner's tent one night before ten o'clock? We will save him the trouble. It was, "WHIZ! WHIZ! BANG!" "Music bath charms to soothe the savage breast," &c.

Notwithstanding Patton's conduct towards me, there appeared to be some intelligent and respectable gentlemen in the regiment who differed with him somewhat, as the following document will show, signed in their original and official capacity. Here's the paper, anybody doubting, can call at the *Flag* office and see for themselves.

CAMP 8TH TENN. CAV., VOL.,
NEAR GALLATIN, TENN., AUG., 1864.
To all Whom it May Concern:—

We the undersigned, Officers of the Eighth Regiment Tenn. Cav'y., having learned with regret that charges have been preferred against Capt. Geo. Edgar Grisham, by the members of this Regiment, S. K. N. Patton, which are derogatory to his (Capt. Grisham's) character, we take this method to express our disapprobation of such a course, as the said charges were preferred, after Capt. Grisham had offered his resignation, and could not have been otherwise than malicious.

We, moreover, certify that we have been thrown with Capt. Grisham in the various active duties of this Reg't, and believe him to be an upright and an obedient officer.—
[Signatures:]
George McPherson, Capt., Co. D, 8th Tenn. Cav'y.,
Isaac A. Branson, Lieut., and Co. S.
James P. Kendrick, Lieut., Co. I, 8th Tenn. Cav'y.,
Henry A. Kelly, Lieut., and R. Q. M. 8th Tenn. Cav'y.,
Wm. B. Davis, Maj., 8th Tenn. Cav'y.,
John W. Cope, 2nd, Lieut., Co. E, 8th Tenn. Cav'y.,
Christopher C. Kenner, Capt., Co. G, 8th Tenn. Cav'y.,
Robert E. Tinker, 2nd, Lieut., Co. M, 8th Tenn. Cav'y.,
David W. Brown, Capt., Co. D, 8th Tenn. Cav'y.,
M. Jarvis, Capt., Co. E, 8th Tenn. Cav'y.,
Samuel H. Smith, 1st, Lieut., Co. C, 8th Tenn. Cav'y.,
Homer Gilmore, 1st, Lieut., Co. B, 8th Tenn. Cav'y.,
Nelson McLaughlin, Capt., Co. M, 8th Tenn. Cav'y.,
J. R. Shuffe, 1st Lt., Co. K, 8th Tenn. Cav'y.,
W. J. S. Denton, 1st, Lieut., Co. H, 8th Tenn. Cav'y.,
F. M. McFall, Capt., Co. A, 8th Tenn. Cav'y.,
Spencer Munson, Lieut., and Adj't., 8th Tenn. Cav'y.,
James H. Miller, 1st, Lieut., Co. A, 8th Tenn. Cav'y.,
E. L. McVay, Capt., Co. F, 8th Tenn. Cav'y.

Here is the original report of Capt. Nicklin, the Inspecting Officer, in regard to the discipline of my Company:—

HEAD QUARTERS UNITED STATES FORCE,
GALLATIN, TENN., SEPT. 24th, 1864.
On the inspection and muster of August 3rd, 1864, of the 8th, Tenn. Cav'y., I was the Muster Officer, and I found Capt. Grisham's Company the best disciplined and most military looking set of men in the Regiment on inspection.

BEN. S. NICKLIN,
Capt., & A. A. G.

You will perceive, gentlemen, that I anticipated this man's base designs by preserving, in fact, in pure originality, all those pleasant little reminiscences, which ought to bring the blush of shame to his brazen cheek, but, alas, shame is a stranger to him!

Patton wishes to know what became of the money taken from the rebel Cornell, who was captured while the battle was raging, on the 28th of October last. This miserable insinuation is an index to his corrupt heart. He knew when penning those lines what had been done with this money. He knew and well knew, that I had turned this money over to the proper authorities, and that I had witnesses to the same in the persons of Maj. General Gillem and Col. John Bell Brown, than whom no more truthful, brave nor gallant soldiers ever entered the battle-field. But Patton would have you believe that I had robbed a rebel! Dear me, how conscientious he is getting. Suppose I had kept the money, what have the rebel clan of robbers been doing all over East Tennessee—what have they taken from you—what have they taken from me? More than we will get back in this world. Where did this greasy, ragged rebel get this money? Don't you know that it was the hard-earned of some poor Union man? Ah, gentlemen, Patton can't blind the citizens of Washington county by such a low down trick as this to gain votes! Not much of it! The facts in the case stand boldly forth, and all the petty slanders that he can stoop to will amount to but little, and will not be noticed by the high-minded and honorable of this community.

A DARK PIECE OF HISTORY.

Gentlemen of Washington county, we will now recite you a dark piece of history. In August, 1864, a band of guerrillas captured and burned a U. S. Army wagon, and shot the mules attached thereto, near the residence of Mr. Mason I. Gray, in Robertson county, Tennessee. Mr. Gray and his son were immediately arrested by forces belonging to the 8th Tenn. Cavalry, his house set fire to and destroyed with all its contents. Gray and his son was taken to Gallatin and put in jail.

There was a regularly appointed Military Commission then sitting in Gallatin, of which Capt. F. M. McFall, Co. A, 8th Tenn. Cavalry, was Judge Advocate—convened for the purpose of trying such cases as that of Mr. Gray. Notwithstanding this Military Commission was in session in sight of the jail in Gallatin, this old gray-headed man, Mason I. Gray, and his son, were ordered to the woods, two miles from the town of Gallatin, and shot down like brutes!—after they had been held as prisoners two days and a night! Sergt. Major Henry Brown, of this place, and other gentlemen of veracity witnessed the cold-blooded, horrid spectacle—who testified that the old man said, on his way to execution, that if they would spare his life twenty-four hours, he "would prove to the world that he was a good Union man!" While his son prayed for his life to be spared so he might join the Union Army! This way of brutally murdering men, after holding them as prisoners, was a little too much for the Officers of the 8th to stand up under, and they determined to throw the stigma of this dark crime upon the shoulders of its proper author. Therefore, Capt. L. M. Jarvis, commanding company E, of the 8th, drew up and signed the following document, and which, it will be seen, was signed by others, good, truthful men—men whom you can call on for a verification of the statement. Here it is, copied from the *Nashville Daily Union*:—

FROM THE NASHVILLE DAILY UNION, AUGUST 20, 1864.

TO THE PUBLIC.

CAMP 8TH TENN. CAV.,
NEAR GALLATIN, TENN., AUG., 13.

The undersigned, officers of the 8th Tenn. Cavalry, take this method of expressing their disapproval against the killing of Mason I. Gray and son, of Robertson county, on the 10th inst., near this place, by military authority emanating from Post Commandant at this post.

They believe the killing was not done under any law of the United States, either civil or military, and ask for an investigation of the case:—
Lewis M. Jarvis, Captain,
Edgar Grisham, Capt.,
David W. Brown, Capt.,
S. McLaughlin, Capt.,
Jas. P. Kendrick, Lieut.,
Geo. McPherson, Capt.,
Jan. C. Newman, Lieut.,
John W. Cope, Lieut.,
Wm. B. Davis, Major,
S. Munson, Lt. & Adj't.,
C. C. Kenner, Capt.,
A. J. Brown, Lt. & Gd. Q. M.,
Robt. E. Tinker, Lieut.,
F. M. McFall, Capt.,
John W. Cope, Lieut.,
Nashville, Louisville and Knoxville papers please copy.

S. K. N. Patton was Commanding the Post at Gallatin when the murder was committed!

Fellow-citizens here let the curtain drop! Let a pall of darkness hover around this guilty deed, and make the guilty heart ache.

petrated it quail with untold agony! If it does not now, it will when summoned before that tribunal of the Just from which there is no escaping punishment. This is simple truth. "Oh, shame, where is thy sting!" I would rather be the humblest plebeian in all the land, and beg my bread from door to door, than drag this endless chain of murder to my grave.

NOW FOR PATTON'S RECORD IN THE REBEL LEGISLATURE.

Here it is, we shall give it just as it was published in the *Nashville papers* of that day.

The rebel Legislature met the first Monday in October, 1861, being the 15th, day. S. K. N. Patton, on the same day presented his credentials as the Representative from Washington County. His seat was contested by Col. Eakin; but on motion of John M. Fleming, the member from Knox; Mr. Patton was permitted to take his seat.

On the 10th, Patton was appointed a member of the Standing Committee on Education and Schools.

Now Take Notice:—

October 15th, Patton (S. K. N. Patton,) presented a petition, praying that a Company of Volunteers from Washington County, for the Confederate army, be paid for twelve days services, rendered before they were actually mustered into the Confederate service.—[See *Nashville Patriot*, Oct., 15th, 1861, Also, the *Republican Banner*, same date.]

October 17th, Patton voted for Baber, Bell & Co. [reels] for Public Printer.

February 16th, 1861, Mr. Fleming of Knox, read a letter from Patton, stating the cause of his absence from the Legislature.

It appears that Patton was absent from the Legislature from the 1st, November, 1861 to about the 1st, February, 1862.

February 11th, 1862, Patton voted against a bill to provide for the families of indigent volunteers.

2d. Nov. Take Notice:—

February 15th, 1862, fifty-six votes were given to authorize the Bank of the State of Tennessee to be removed farther South, if they thought there was danger of an invasion from the Yankees. No votes against it. Patton was in the Legislature, and VOTED FOR IT!

When the Union troops took possession of Nashville, and the infamous Isham G. Harris called his rebel brethren tribe together at Memphis, Tennessee—Patton—true to his Master, was one among the number! If he was true Union grit, why did he follow Isham G. to Memphis, and why did the Memphis *Avalanche* pass such high encomiums upon him for his loyalty to the Southern Confederacy? [See *Mem. Avalanche* of that date.]

Fellow Citizens, this is the record of S. K. N. Patton, just as it is—he would have you believe in his "Circular" that he is not the man—but here is the record to show. Read it fellow citizens, then go to the polls and decide whether he shall misrepresent you again. Be independent.

Gentlemen, this man Patton was a criminal. Maj. Gen. George Stoneman stepped up to him and took his sword from him. He was tried in Greenville, Tennessee, by a regular Court-Martial, and found guilty. He was sentenced to receive punishment for his misdeeds—but has not yet gotten his deserts. The charges preferred against him and upon which he was tried will be found in another column of this paper—also the proceedings of the court and his sentence. If you wish to elect such a man as your Representative, you are welcome to him—but he can never represent me, nor misrepresent me, without a scorching!

Had Patton kept his tongue in personal matters, we think he would have fared better.

If he is not satisfied with this dose, we propose to proceed with our treatment of the case, on this homopathic system, as we consider ourself the "physician in charge." Should the case, at any time become complicated or the disease chronic, the loyal public may rest assured that we have it in our power to call in some good and intelligent practitioners as ever "rode the circuit." It is true we have dogs to bark for us occasionally—noting like the *Keen* report of a pop-gun, or the bark of a Coon, but regular, genuine, full-blooded Bull-dogs, who, when they do bark, shake the earth from centre to circumference.

Our official report of the case we will transmit regularly through the columns of the *Union Flag*, as the symptoms of the disease are gradually developed. At present we have to report the patient quiet—pulse 20—tongue moves with unusual velocity, and at random—whites of his eyes considerably enlarged—pupils protruding about an inch from their sockets, more or less. It may become necessary to administer a small dose of "tincture of iron," or "sugar of lead," but hope his spasms will cease before this becomes an actual necessity.

To the intelligent and loyal public, we politely lift our beaver, and say, *go slow!*

I have the honor to be, gentlemen,

Your most humble and obedient serv't,

GEO. EDGAR GRISHAM.

Jonesboro', Tenn., Oct. 5, 1865.

RESULT OF THE TRIAL OF S. K. N. PATTON, AT GREENEVILLE, TENN., IN THE MONTHS OF JUNE AND JULY 1865.

CHARGE, 1st.—Conduct unbefitting an Officer and a Gentleman.

Specification 1st.—In this, that he, Samuel K. N. Patton, Colonel 8th, Tennessee Volunteer Cavalry, at Franklin, Tenn., on or about the 22nd, day of April, 1864, while speaking of Lieut. Col. Andrew J. Brown, 8th Reg't, Tenn. Cav'y., did make use of the following language, to-wit:—Col. Andrew J. Brown is a d—d perjured scoundrel, and has been falsely mustered; or words to that effect.

Charge 2nd.—Violation of the 15th Article of War, (False Statement.)

Specification, 1st.—In this, that he, Samuel K. N. Patton, Col. 8th Reg't, Tenn. Cav'y., Vol., at Gallatin, Tenn., on or about the 30th, day of June, 1864, having been informed and well knowing that it was contrary to the Articles of War, and the Rules and Regulations of the Army of the United States, did order and direct the muster, and did knowingly make a false muster of one Jesse P. Fullerton, private Co. F., 8th, Reg't,

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